

# The Newmarket Courier.

G. M. BINNS, PROPRIETOR.

A Free Press; — Religious Liberty; — and Equal Rights to all men.

[TERMS, \$1.25 STRICTLY IN ADVANCE]

VOL. II. No. 3.

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1868.

WHOLE No. 29.

**The Newmarket Courier,**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY  
Thursday Morning,  
BY G. M. BINNS,  
AT HIS  
GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE,  
NEWMARKET, ONT.

TERMS:—\$1.50 per annum. If paid strictly  
in advance, \$1.25.

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and Two Cents per Line for each  
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Ten Lines, per annum, \$5.00  
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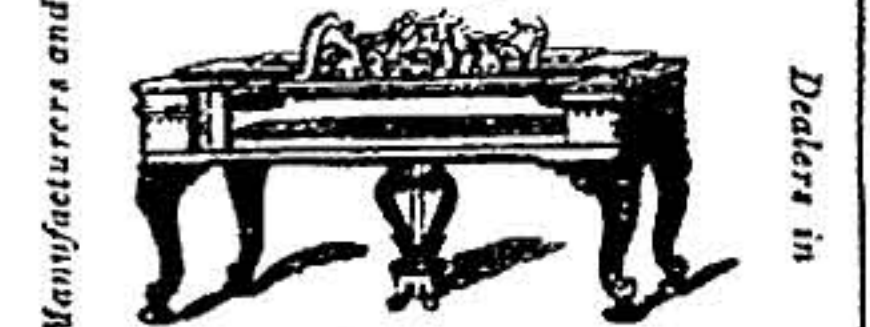
One column for Twelve months	\$50
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Half column for Twelve months	\$30
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(With the privilege of four alterations during the year.)  
Advertisements without written instructions  
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cordingly.

All advertisements should reach the office  
on Wednesday, not later than 10 A.M.  
These terms in all cases will be strictly  
adhered to.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**J. H. Philips & Co.,**



PIANO-FORTES, CABINET ORGANS,  
and Melodeons

Main-St., north, Newmarket.  
Pianos and Melodeons Tuned & Repaired  
December, 1867.

**ALFRED BOULTBEE,**

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,  
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,  
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.,  
NEWMARKET, ONT.

**SAMUEL ROADHOUSE,**

CABINET MAKER,  
UNDERTAKER, &c.,  
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET.

A GOOD Assortment of Furniture always  
on hand.

Coffins Ready Made  
AND FUNERALS FURNISHED,  
WITH OR WITHOUT  
HEARSE.  
Dec. 1867.

**THE OLD ESTABLISHED**

**HARNESS SHOP,**  
MAIN-STREET,  
NEWMARKET.

**SADDLES, HARNESS,**

COLLARS, TRUNKS,  
And every other Article in the Trade kept  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
OF THE BEST QUALITY,  
At Reasonable Prices.

Wm. WALLIS.  
December, 1867.

**ALEX. BUDGE,**

**BLACKSMITH,**  
LOT-ST.,  
OPPOSITE MECHANIC HALL,  
NEWMARKET.

**HORSE SHOEING,** and all kinds of gen-  
eral work in his line executed with  
neatness and despatch.

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Established Marble Shop.

OPPOSITE MILLARD'S BLOCK,  
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.

**EDWARD B. DOAN**

BEING respectfully notified the public, that  
he is simply prepared to manufacture  
MARBLE AND FREE-STONE  
MONUMENTS,  
HEAD STONES,  
Tomb Tables, Tablets, Posts, &c.,

OF THE BEST MATERIAL,  
At Prices to suit the Times.

A call solicited before you purchase elsewhere.  
All Work Warranted.

**NEWMARKET BREWERY.**

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS GREAT PLEA-  
sure in notifying the public that he has  
become the Newmarket Brewery entirely  
on his own responsibility, and hopes by strict  
attention to business, and furnishing a first-  
class article at moderate prices, to merit a  
share of the public favor.

**ALE, PORTER, AND VINEGAR!**  
Constantly on hand. The highest price  
paid for Barley and other grains.

H. E. SIMPSON.  
Newmarket, Dec. 17, 1867.

**Dr. HACKETT.**

GARRETT HILL, NEWMARKET.

Office Hours from 8 to 10, a.m.  
Newmarket, Dec. 24, 1867.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**

**BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS**

**WILLIAM ROE.**

Newmarket, Dec. 31, 1867.

**Something all should know.**

**H. R. LUNDY.**

**PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY**

One door south of Hodge's Tin Shop, Main  
Street, Newmarket, where he will be pleased  
to wait on all those who may favour him  
with a call.

**OLD PICTURES COPIED WITH CARE**

**THE PORCELAIN PICTURE.**

Do not forget where you will find a  
pleasant Waiting Room. COME ONE, COME ALL.

**H. R. LUNDY, Artist.**

Newmarket, Jan. 29, 1868.

**H. PIPER & Co.,**

81 YONGE STREET, first door above  
Ridout & Bro., (SAMPLE ROOM UPSTAIRS).

Manufacturers of BABY

Carriages & Perambulators!

Refrigerators and Meat Safes, Fitters and  
Water Coolers, Celebrated Archimedian Ven-  
tilator and Smoke Conductors, Tinware, &c.

Wholesale Dealers in Tubs, Pails, Brooms,  
Brushes, Ropes, Wooden Ware,  
JAPANESE TIN WARE,  
Lamps, Chandeliers, Coal Oil, &c.

H. PIPER, &c. E. PIPER.

Toronto, June 3, 1868.

**NOTICE.**

If you want anything in the

**Stationery! Fancy Goods!**

**SMALL WARE LINE!**

Or anything to the shape of

**FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING!**

Don't forget that

G. M. BINNS, AT THE COURIER OFFICE,

Can furnish anything in his line of trade at  
the very lowest prices.

Newmarket, June 10, 1868.

**QUEEN'S ELIPTIC**

**SEWING MACHINE,**

**NO HUMBAG.**

Every Machine Warranted Perfect, or  
money refunded.

PRICE WITHOUT STAND - - - \$15.

WITH STAND - - - - - \$23.

\*All orders by mail will meet with  
prompt attention.

**THOS. ATKINSON,**

Agent, Newmarket, Ont.

**THOS. ATKINSON,**

Agent of the Queen's Eliptic.

Dear Sir,—The Sewing Machine I pur-  
chased from you is all that the manufacturer  
claim for it; and I take pleasure in recom-  
mending so worthy an article to the public;  
it is one of the most simple, durable, efficient,  
compact and cheap, Elastic Stitch Machines,  
that has come under my notice. Indeed,  
comparing the cost with what it will do, its  
makers may well claim it as no equal.

**ROBT. B. JOY.**

**THOS. ATKINSON,**

**LICENSED AUCTIONEER,**

FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK,

And Agent for the above.

Newmarket, Jan. 13, 1868.

**ETNA FIRE**

**INSURANCE CO.,**

OF DUBLIN.

CAPITAL - - - - - \$2,500,000.

ANNUAL INCOME - - - \$1,000,000.

T. W. GRIFFITH, Esq., MANAGER FOR CANADA.

**FEATURES:** Bonuses given every three  
years if no losses. The Company does  
not advocate high premiums. Losses prompt-  
ly paid without reference to Home Office.

**THE NIAGARA DISTRICT**

**MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y.**

OFFICE:  
ST. PAUL ST. - - - ST. CATHARINES

ESTABLISHED BY CHARTER, 1836.

**FARM RISKS:**

1st CLASS—Brick or Stone, \$2.50 for Insurance  
of \$1,000 for one year.

2nd CLASS—Wood, \$3 for Insurance of \$1,000  
for one year.

President—JAS. TAYLOR, Esq., St. Catharines.

**ETNA LIFE**

**INSURANCE COMPANY!**

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

HEAD OFFICE for Ontario, Whittemore  
Buildings, Toronto Street, Toronto.

JOHN GARVIN, General Agent.

R. CONNOB,

Agent for above Co's.

Post Office Address - - - - - A-17

February 12, 1868.

## Poetry.

It isn't all in "Bringing up."

Let folks say what they will—  
To silver-sour a power cup  
It will be power still;

Even he of old, wise Solomon,  
Who said, "A man up a child,"  
If I mistake not, had a son  
Proved rattle-brained and wild.

A man of mark, who-fain would pass  
For lord of sea and land,  
May have the frailty of a son,  
And bring him up full grand.

May give him all the wealth of lore,  
Of college and of school,  
Yet, after all, may make no more  
Than just a decent fool.

Another, raised by penny,  
Upon her bitter bread,  
Whose road to knowledge is like that  
The Good to heaven must tread,

Has got a spark of Nature's light;  
He'll fan it to a flame,  
Till in his burning letters bright  
The world may read his name.

If it were all in "bringing up,"  
In counsel and restraint,  
Some rascals had been honest men—  
I'd been myself a saint.

Oh! isn't all in "bringing up,"  
Let folks say what they will;  
Neglect may dim a silver cup—  
It may be silver still.

**Satire and Humour.**

A Board of trade—a counter.

The worst rage out—an outrage.

A Board of Health—a farmer's table.

A Board of Education—a black-board.

Slight of Hand—Refusing an offer of marriage.

"You can't do that again," said the  
pig when he cut off his tail.

Why is a gambling-house like fallow  
ground? Because it needs breaking up.

How does a romantic young lady  
measure her lover's sincerity? By his sighs.

"All's well that ends well." That's  
why girls who have small feet are accounted  
pretty.

The old gentleman who poked his  
head from "behind the times," had it knock-  
ed soundly by a "passing event."

"Can't you trust me, Mr. Butcher, for  
a little meat this morning?" "No; you owe  
me for that already on your honest."

Street sweeper (to fashionable lady  
with train)—If I walk across here every  
morning, I'll divide the profits with you.

A sailor, in attempting to kiss a  
pretty girl, got a violent box on the ear.  
"There," he exclaimed, "just my luck;  
always wrecked on the coral reefs."

Why is the letter R very unfortunate?  
Because it is always in trouble, wretchedness,  
and misery, is the beginning of riot and ruin,  
and is never found, in peace, innocence, or  
love.

Josh Billings says "it is highly im-  
portant when a man makes up his mind to  
become a rascal, that he should examine  
himself closely, and see if he ain't better  
constructed for a phool."

"Do you paint in oil or water, sir?"  
said a lady yesterday, to a knight of the  
brush. "Not either, mum—not either—I  
paints in my shop—in my shop, mum—very  
glad to serve you any time."

"Is my wife out of spirits?" said John, with  
a sigh.

As her voice of a tempest gave warning,  
"Quite out, sir, indeed," said her maid in reply  
"For she finished the bottle this morning."

An orator who had raised his audience  
to a great height by his lofty soarings, ex-  
claimed, "I will now close in the beautiful  
and expressive language of the poet—I for-  
get his name—and—I forget what he  
said, too."

Rowland Hill rode a great deal, and  
by exercise preserved vigorous health. On  
one occasion, when asked by a medical friend  
what physician and apothecary he employed,  
to be always so well, he replied, "My phy-  
sician has been a horse, and my apothecary  
an ass."

A Scoteman having hired himself  
to a farmer, had a cheese set down before him,  
that he might help himself. After some  
time the master said to him—"Sandy, you  
take a long time to breakfast!" "Trotter  
master," said Sandy, "a cheese of this size is  
nae sune caten as ye may think!"

When Whitefield preached before  
the seamen at New York, he had the following  
bold apostrophe in his sermon:—"Well, my  
boys, we have a clear sky and are making  
fine headway over a smooth sea, before a  
light breeze, and we shall soon lose sight of  
land. But what means this sudden lowering  
of the heavens, and the dark clouds arising  
from beneath the western horizon? Don't  
you see those flashes of lightning? There is  
a storm gathering! Every man to his duty!  
How the waves rise, and dash against the  
ship! Our masts are gone! The ship is on  
her beam ends! What next? The unusu-  
ally large, suddenly arose and exclaimed,  
Take to the long boat."

**"Five o'clock in the Morning."**

The dew lay glittering o'er the grass,  
A mist lay over the brook,  
At the earliest beam of the golden sun  
The swallow her nest forsook;

The snowy bloom of the hawthorn tree  
Lay thickly the ground adorning,  
The birds were singing in every bush,  
At five o'clock in the morning,

And beaute the milkmaid merrily sang,  
The meadows were fresh and fair,  
And the breeze of morning kissed her brow,  
And played with her nut-brown hair;

But off she turned and looked around  
As if the silence scorning,  
"Twas time for the mower to whet his scythe  
At five o'clock in the morning."

And over the meadows the mowers came,  
And many their voices rang,  
And one among them wended his way  
To where the milkmaid sang;

And as he lingered by her side,  
Despite his comrades' warning,  
The old, old story was told again  
At five o'clock in the morning.

## The Store Teller.

A Timely Warning.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Early in the summer of 1842 I took in  
a cargo for the Mediterranean, Smyrna  
being my chief port of destination. While  
making arrangements for the voyage I was  
waited upon by an Agent of the Navy De-  
partment, who wished to know if I could  
take out some stores for the United States  
squadron in that sea, and states to be de-  
livered at the Naval Storehouse at Port  
Mahon. I told him I could do so if he  
could agree upon terms.

My ship, *The Messenger*, of whom I  
owned every stick, strand, and stitch, was  
new, of nearly nine hundred tons burden,  
and acknowledged to be one of the very  
best vessels afloat. And more than this,  
she was not only a swift sailer, but I, her  
commander, had gained the reputation of  
being entirely competent and trustworthy;  
the result of which was, that I was forced  
to refuse for more officers of freight than I  
could accept.

The bulk of the stuff to go out for the  
Navy was beef and pork in barrels. Be-  
sides this there were two or three tons of  
bread, and a few light Parser's stores.  
The agent gave me the weight and bulk  
of a given quantity, and I gave him my  
price; and without a word of opposition  
he accepted my terms. The last bit of  
cargo to come on board was a strong box  
containing sixty thousand dollars in gold.  
The money was in twelve canvas bags,  
each bag weighing about twenty pounds;  
so that the whole was rather a heavy con-  
cern; especially when we consider its bulk.  
I had intended to get that box on board  
without anybody, save my chief mate and  
myself, knowing it—not that I had any  
particular fears; but that such was the  
best plan. My experience, extending over  
two-and-thirty years of sea-going life, had  
been that, if you are going to carry trea-  
sure under your cabin floor, your crew had  
better know nothing of it; for it is next  
to impossible to ship a crew of fifteen or  
twenty men without having some among  
them who will ever and anon find them-  
selves thinking how they would like to  
have the handling of that gold. And such  
thoughts long indulged in, are not  
healthy. By the way, I may mention  
the treasure-chest arrived just as half a  
dozen of the crew were stowing the long-  
boat; and as the yard-tackle was rigged,  
Mr. Craig, my first mate, directed the  
men to hook on and hoist it aboard; and  
when it had been landed in the gangway,  
he called upon two of the stoutest of the  
crew to carry it down into the cabin. I  
came on deck just as the two men reached  
the companion-way.

"Hullo!" said I, "what's this?"

"Taint feathers, I reckon," answered  
the man nearest to me, who was just mak-  
ing ready to back down the ladder.

This fellow's true name was Orville  
Buckminster. His companions called him  
an "Awful Buck," and I, myself, came  
to clip his cognomen of the last three syl-  
lables, calling him only *Buck*. I followed  
them down, and saw them deposit their  
burden on the floor; and as *Buck* looked  
up and saw me, he asked if I should stop  
and help stow it away. There was a guilty  
look on his face—a sort of hot flush—as  
though he'd been thinking how he'd like  
to steal that gold. But the man was not  
a villain; if he had been, he wouldn't have  
flushed like that at the mere thought of  
stealing. No—he was a young, frank,  
reckless chap—not over two and three-  
and-twenty—and about the strongest man  
on board. Not a villain then; but one of  
those easily influenced temperaments and  
dispositions that depend entirely upon out-  
ward circumstances for what they are to be  
in the coming time. His goodness was  
the result of his free, generous and reck-  
less disposition, and not of any fixed prin-  
ciple.

And here is a point that I wish to make  
a note of. In considering this man's char-  
acter at a later period, I wondered how a  
man so free and so generous could ever do  
a very wicked and terribly treacherous thing.  
The trouble was, I had got my ideas of  
character mixed up. Generosity is not  
Benevolence. Benevolence is the virtue,  
while generosity is only a passion. The  
greatest rascals in the world are apt to be  
very generous; but we do not find them  
benevolent. So, by making this distinc-  
tion, I had no difficulty after that in un-  
derstanding how men who were impulsively  
generous might be impulsively great  
villains.

I made a run across the Atlantic that  
pleased me; and having stepped two days  
at Gibraltar, I made sail for the Island of  
Minorca, reaching the entrance to the har-  
bour of Port Mahon at noon on Wednes-  
day the 10th of August. My ship had been  
signalled in good season, and my main-  
top-sail hadn't been aback ten min-  
utes before we saw a pilot coming out.

Of all the harbours I was ever in—the  
important harbours on the surface of the  
globe—that of Port Mahon is the best.  
A narrow, winding entrance, of several  
miles, brings us to a spacious basin, so  
looked in on every hand by high hills that  
the most fearless tempest scarcely ruffles  
the waters of that haven. I have known  
vessels to come in with their sails and spars  
all carried away by a gale outside, while  
we, at anchor in the harbour, had never  
over suspected such a thing.

On the day before my arrival—the  
pilot—the U. S. sloop-of-war *Fairfield*  
had come in, having left Gibraltar three  
days before me. Hardly were my anchors  
down before her first lieutenant, Charles

G. Winter, came on board to know if I  
had brought up stores; and when I told  
him I had, he fairly embraced me. He  
said his beef was fairly rotten; the pork  
brown with rust and decay; their bread-  
room containing only a few hundred pounds  
of black bread, made of beans, which they  
had obtained of Genoa; while the purser  
was serving out tobacco that had been  
soaked in salt-water years before, being  
now green and slimy with mould.

"By—! Captain," said he, in his  
usual emphatic way, "the only redeeming  
thing we've got aboard is our whisky;  
and that we broke out of a ground tier,  
with the lower staves of the casks rotten  
almost through. Isn't it a blessed thing  
for us that age and decay don't hurt whis-  
ky? Come on board, and you shall see."

I will just add here that Winter told  
me the truth about his whisky. I think  
it was the best I ever tasted. It was pure  
Monongahela, and, as he had said, it had  
lain there in the storehouse—a ground  
tier—until the staves of the casks were  
nearly rotted through.

It so happened that in all my crew I  
had not a man who was in the habit of  
drinking to excess, and as my men found  
plenty to amuse them on shore, I allowed  
them pretty free liberty, only stipulating  
that they should be off by ten o'clock. It  
took us the best part of three days to get  
out the stuff for the storehouse, which we  
did under the supervision of the consul,  
and I lay there two days after that, over-  
hauling rigging, and having the ship's bot-  
tom cleaned, which was done by divers.

Besides the *Fairfield*, there was a French  
steamer lying in the harbour, and a few  
of my men became quite intimate with  
certain members of her crew. On the  
evening of the second day I was in Fran-  
cesco's cafe, and there met a lieutenant of  
the steamer, named Langres. He had just  
called for a bowl of hot mullied wine, and  
when he saw me he made it two bowls;  
and while Francesco brought them, he  
turned to me, and, in very good English,  
said he hoped he might have the pleasure  
of my company. His smile was so pleasant  
and kindly, and the request seemed to come  
so truly from the instinct of friendship,  
that I could not refuse him. We spent  
an hour together there, and then I went  
off with him to his vessel, where I re-  
mained two hours more, passing the time  
as pleasantly as ever two hours were passed  
under such circumstances. M. Langres  
and I became warm friends from the first;  
drawn together by one of those mystic ties  
of sympathy and electric friendship that  
often springs up between two natures that  
are fitted for pleasurable companionship.

I went on board his ship, and he came on  
board my ship, and sometimes we would  
spend an hour or two on shore together.

I had arranged to sail on Monday. On  
Sunday Langres and I went to church in  
the morning; and after noon we took a  
couple of jacks, and rode out to a noted  
convent. He had to take the deck at  
eight o'clock in the evening, so we sat  
together at Francesco's, and at just about  
eight I went alongside with him,  
and bade him adieu. I had directed the  
boatman to pull me to my own ship, when  
it flashed upon me that I had not taken  
my receipts yet of the consul, and as quick-  
ly as possible I changed my course, and  
made my way to that individual's resi-  
dence. He was not in, but his daughter,  
who afterwards became Mrs. Commodore  
Morgan, had the papers in charge for me,  
and delivered them very pleasantly.

It was now nine o'clock, and when I re-  
membered that I had given nearly all my  
men liberty to go on shore that evening,  
I thought it best to hurry on board; and  
hurry I did. When I reached the ship I  
found Mr. Craig and our old cook, Painter  
Ritz, on deck, the latter having come from  
the fore-castle just as I came over the side.  
I went to the binocular light and looked at  
my watch, and found it half-past nine.  
The men had gone on shore to attend the  
Comic theatre, and would not be off much  
before eleven. But how many had gone?  
I don't know why it should have been so;  
but a feeling came over me that I had  
done wrong in letting so many of my men  
go off. I asked the mate how many there  
were on board.

"Old Ritz and I have been alone until  
a few minutes before you came," he said.  
"A little while ago, *Awful Buck* came off  
with four French



## European News.

## BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

LONDON, July 5.—The 4th was celebrated by Americans at Loughlin's hotel. A large number of prominent Englishmen were present on the occasion. The greatest cordiality prevailed.

The day was also celebrated by Americans in Berlin and Stuttgart.

PARIS, July 5.—In the Corps Legislatif yesterday the discussion of the budget was continued by M. Jules Favre. He said France and the neighbouring powers desire peace, and the Government of the Emperor must decide whether its policy should be for peace or war.

Minister Rober replied that on this Finance question the attack of the Opposition, which he characterized as an attempt against the empire, was weak, and worthy only of scorn. A strong arm, he declared, was a pledge of peace. By her acts, France would preserve peace and independence, but all nations must ever be prepared for the contingency of war. France had no hidden designs, but she could not consent to a disarmament for the confidence which could be placed in the fraternity of nations. Mr. Rouher in a subsequent speech closing the debate, said the Emperor's Government accepted the idea of German unity, and recognized the rights of nationality. The only war possible for France was in defence of her territory, her honour, or her influence.

It is reported that furloughs are to be granted to all the rank and file of the fifth corps d'Armée.

VIENNA, July 5.—The Austrian Government has initiated the work of disarming by issuing leaves of absence to 36,000 men in the standing army.

BERLIN, July 4.—The Skoptschers or National Chamber of Servia, has passed a law excluding Prince Alexander Kara Georgevich and his family from all rights of succession to the throne. The regulation of the succession has been completed. The Skoptschers has adjourned.

MILAN, July 5.—To-day consecrated and nominated at the Cathedral as the Sovereign Prince of Servia, with the most imposing religious and military ceremonies.

LONDON, June 6.—Sir Morton Peto has passed through the Court of Bankruptcy and had been discharged.

BERLIN, July 6.—C. Nemalovic, brother-in-law of Prince Kara Georgevich, has been executed for participating in the recent conspiracy.

## A Wicked Woman.

A young married woman named Birabeau, in easy circumstances, was recently tried at Agen, France, for attempting to drown her sister, Marie Brouil, aged nine years. The accused had been prompted to the crime by motives of interest. She had tried to induce her mother to make over some property in return for a life pension, but the latter had refused to do so, not to prejudice the rights of her younger daughter; besides, the woman Birabeau wished to obtain immediate possession of an inheritance to which the sisters were entitled, but which could not be divided until the majority of Marie Brouil. To remove this impediment, the prisoner, during the absence of the mother, took the child to a well, under the pretence of gathering some flowers which grew on the brink, and then pushed her in and left her to her fate. The water was about ten feet deep, but Marie, on rising to the surface, caught hold of a root of a tree, which providentially had grown through the crevice between two stones, and was thus able to prevent herself from sinking for a considerable time until at length her cries were heard by some persons passing, and she was saved. The woman Birabeau was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

## From Montreal.

JULY, 6.—The mortality returns for the past week show a large increase, caused by the intense heat. Interments in the Protestant Cemetery numbered twenty, and in the Catholic Cemetery one hundred and thirty-three. A hundred and thirty-two children have caused a great many parents to remove their families to neighbouring villages.

Four cases of Sun-stroke resulted fatally on Saturday afternoon. One was a farm labourer named Daly, just out from Ireland; another was one of Miss Rye's girls named Margaret Jones; the third was a young man aged about fifty, who was picked up in the streets insensible, the fourth was a man employed in a blacksmith shop at the tannery.

One of the crew of the *Prince of Wales* was drowned while bathing on Saturday evening. A little boy named Mowney was drowned at Lachine the same evening.

More than one thousand persons are said to have bathed in the river at Point St. Charles on Saturday evening.

On Sunday evening the sun was completely obscured by smoke from the burning woods. Railway conductors to-day report the bush on fire at various points between Quebec, Portland and Montreal.

The steamer *Corinthian* last night stuck in Lachine Rapids. The passengers were, this morning, taken off by the *Maid of Canada*. She lies on a shoal out of the rapids. The cause of striking was probably the dense smoke from the burning forest.

## American News.

NEW YORK, July 6.—Advice from South America state that the yellow fever has greatly diminished at Lima. Total deaths by the disease ten thousand. The English and French Vice Consuls at Ilay were among the victims.

Two severe shocks of earthquake were experienced in Renador, on the 17th June. Much property destroyed. Five persons killed.

HAVANA, July 6.—While the Spanish man-of-war *Garcia* was practising off Matanzas one of her guns exploded, and four men were killed and eleven wounded.

The King and Crown Prince of Denmark are expected at the beginning of July on a visit to the Royal family of Sweden at the summer palace of Braskog.

## BRITISH SUMMARY.

Female gymnasts are rapidly multiplying at the London Music Halls.

The foundation stone of a new Presbyterian church was laid at Rochdale on Saturday.

Very high winds (says the *Daily News*) are now the height of fashion in London.

A *Widdowson* has recently been heard of as 'Yonk' near Kelghley in Yorkshire.

The Duke of Edinburgh brings home a large and varied collection of colonial birds and animals.

MADAME SCHREIBER is to receive £80 a night during her engagement at the St. James Theatre, London.

The Prince of Wales has presented Mr. Sothorn with a diamond ring, in appreciation of his dramatic talent.

The Princess Florence Pepple (sister to the young King of Bonn) has just arrived in England to be educated.

Mr. WARD HUNT on Tuesday presented 177 petitions from the newspaper press in favour of the Electric Telegraph Bill.

The Viceroy of Egypt has decided that his second son, who is about fifteen years of age, and is destined for the military service, shall finish his education in England.

The Duke of Cambridge has authorised the sergeants of the 34th Foot to wear a laurel wreath on their forage caps—a unique distinction, but which is not stated.

One of the finest, if not the very finest, of the railway bridges in the kingdom, has just been completed at Runcorn, Cheshire. It is 1000 feet long, and is supported on stone piers rising 30 feet above high-water mark.

The report goes that the Prince of Wales has been lecturing the Marquis of Hastings upon his reckless conduct, and that the Marquis has promised his royal mentor to give up the turf and become respectable.

The lady Mignamist, who was charged with marrying Dr. Blackmore, a medical gentleman at Southampton, after having two or three previous husbands still living, has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

In a cricket match played last week, Dr. Moffat of Christ Church, who occupied the wicket for the space of ten minutes only, had 20 balls bowled to him, from which he made the almost incredible number of 47.

The agricultural prospects of Ireland were never brighter than at present. Accounts from the provinces are most encouraging. Oats, wheat, and barley promise well; and grass will, it is expected, be a heavy crop.

A NEW African exploring expedition has been fitted out in Dublin, and will start in a few days. It has been organized by Captain Faulkner, who first proposed it, and Captain Norman, late of the Sixty-ninth regiment.

A PRINTING PRESS, capable of throwing off 46,000 sheets per hour, or 23,000 perfect copies, is now being put up in the office of *London Times*. This press also simultaneously prints, cuts, and folds the papers, and records the number printed.

It is said that the Scots Fusilier Guards, who are principally recruited from the Highland districts of Scotland, are about to discharge their pipers, and for the future to content themselves with the less exciting music of their regimental band.

THAT portion of the personal damage done by the murderous Clerkenwell explosion which can be assessed in money and compensated to survivors amounts to £10,000, and is sufficiently met by voluntary public charity. The material damage is estimated at £8000, and after apportionment, is to be met by the Government.

COST OF TELEGRAMS.—In France the greatest distance over which a message can be transmitted is about 600 miles; in Prussia, about 500; in Belgium, about 160; and in Switzerland, about 200 miles. The charge for a message of 20 words over the greatest distance in France is 1s. 8d.; in Prussia, 1s. 6d.; in Belgium, 5d.; and in Switzerland, 5d. In Great Britain 2s. is charged for the transmission of a message over 500 or 600 miles, 1s. 6d. and 6d. for any message sent 160 or 200 miles.

FEMALE FASHIONS.—The pawnbrokers complain that their interests suffer severely from the frequent changes in female fashions, and that when articles of clothing pledged with them are not redeemed at the end of twelve months, the changes of fashion greatly deteriorate the value of such articles. The Association of Pawnbrokers have therefore prepared a bill, to be introduced into Parliament in the next session, authorizing the sale of all articles of clothing not redeemed at the end of six months instead of twelve. It appears that the latest fashions of clothing are pledged by persons without any intention of redeeming them, solely on account of the frequent changes of fashion.

CANADIAN ROUTE FROM EUROPE TO CHINA.—A new route from Great Britain to Australia has recently been proposed by Mr. A. G. Dallas. Mr. Dallas suggests the establishment of a steamship line from Wellington, New Zealand, via Tahiti, to Victoria, Vancouver Island, and a railway through Columbia to Canada. By adopting this route Great Britain would be placed in postal communication with Japan, China, and the eastern Archipelago, but with New Zealand and Australia, securing the unlimited supply of coal obtainable in Vancouver Island, together with its spacious harbours and boundless forests, adapted for shipbuilding, which give it a preponderating advantage over both San Francisco and Panama.

A NOVEL PLEA FOR FIGHT.—On Thursday two young women appeared in the Wolverhampton Police Court, under unusual circumstances. They agreed to decide by a passage of arms whose sweetheart a certain young man should be, who had shown some slight objection to both, and who seems to have had no objection to the arrangement. The time was set for the fight at 11 o'clock, and the women, partially stripped, set out on Monday morning on a piece of waste ground, surrounded by numerous boys of spectators, amongst whom the prize in dispute occupied a prominent position. Several rounds had been well fought, and the battle was still on, when the girls came up and stopped it. The girls were Emma Ford and Louisa Duggins, and they were each fined 2s. 6d. and costs.

A HEROINE.—One of the most touching instances of bravery and self-sacrifice of which we have ever heard, occurred a few days since in the north of Ireland. A little girl named Margaret Wilson, only nine years of age, and the daughter of a simple miner, was playing with her little brother and two smaller children upon the railway track. Suddenly in the midst of their gambols, an express train dashed into sight round a neighbouring curve. The whistle of the locomotive was heard, and the engine crew started to get on their feet, and the train stopped. The girl, when looking back, saw her two little playfellows tottering underneath the very shadow of the engine. Instantly, actuated by the impulse of supreme courage, she dashed back, seized them in her arms, and threw them off the track. Then she made an effort to follow them, but was knocked down by the engine crew, mangled and killed. The story of the poor miner's heroic little daughter will surely find a place in history, will surely be kept in remembrance by that nation whose history, however it does, in acts of simple heroism and self-sacrifice, is not only more touching than the legends of the past, but more touching example of noble self-sacrifice than has been given by this young martyr.

## TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

## NORTHERN RAILWAY.

## NEWARK.—GOING SOUTH.

Express Mail 9.50 A.M.

Mail 7.45 P.M.

GOING NORTH.

Mail 8.50 A.M.

Express 6.38 P.M.

TORONTO.

Arrive 10.35 A.M. 9.10 P.M.

Depart 10.35 A.M. 9.10 P.M.

\* Trains leave Brock Street Station ten minutes later.

## GRAND TRUNK WEST.

Depart 7.30 A.M. 12.30 A.M.; 12.15 A.M. 3.45 P.M.

Arrive 5.15 A.M. 11.40 A.M.; 5.00 A.M. 9.00 P.M.

## GRAND TRUNK EAST.

Depart 5.37 A.M. 12.07 A.M. 4.07 A.M. 6.07 P.M.

Arrive 12.07 A.M. 1.07 A.M. 4.12 A.M. 10.20 P.M.

## GREAT WESTERN.

Depart 7.00 A.M. 12.35 P.M. 3.25 A.M. 6.20 P.M.

Arrive 9.25 A.M. 11.00 P.M. 3.55 A.M. 9.45 P.M.

\* Trains leave Union Station five minutes later.

## POST OFFICE, NEWARK.

Mails made up for Toronto and Letters going West, daily, at 8.15 a.m.

Mails made up for the North, daily, at 8.10 a.m.

Mails made up for the South and way Stations, daily, at 6.40 p.m.

Mails made up for Sharon, Holt, Monck, Albert, Queensville, Ravenshoe, Keswick, Georgina, Pefferlaw, Wilfrid, and Beaverton, daily, after the arrival of the morning Cars from Toronto.

Mails made up for Pine Orchard, Hartman, Ballantyne, Hammitville, Lemonville, Ringwood, Viriam, and Stearnville, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 1 p.m.

Mails made for the Old Countries, on Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8.15 a.m.

\* Registered Letters are expected to be mailed one half hour sooner.

A. FIFE, Asst. P.M.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fire Brigade Excursion.

Chancery Sale.—A. N. Buell.

## THE

## Newmarket Courier.

THURSDAY, JULY 9th, 1868.

## NOTICE.

MR. THOMAS ATKINSON, of Newmarket, is authorized to receive subscriptions for the Newmarket Courier.

## THE TORONTO AND NIPISSING RAILROAD.

We see that a resolution was carried at the railway meeting at Ballantyne, last week, to the effect that a by-law should be submitted to the ratepayers of the township of Whitchurch, for the purpose of granting \$20,000 in aid of the Toronto and Nipissing Railway. As we understand the township is desired, not to take stock in the road to that amount, but to donate it as a bonus. Now, this is a very pleasant way for the city of Toronto to get its interests subserved at the expense of the rural municipalities; but so far as this township is concerned, we are unable to see the propriety of their voting away this money as suggested by the smooth-tongued gentlemen from town, who worked up the meeting. At best, the road will only pass through the south-east corner of the township, and would be of little if any advantage to nine-tenths of its inhabitants. The enterprise has been devised by Toronto men in Toronto interests, and would doubtless be an incalculable advantage to that city; yet we believe the bonus is sought from the country alone. We have not heard of Toronto assuming the position she so urgently presses on the townships. The city, with its large and united body of members, proved its strength in obtaining charters for both the eastern and western roads, in the Legislature. And we have more than a passing fancy that before either of these roads are half-built we shall see the same gentlemen with renewed and even greater vigour, log-rolling and scheming by every means for a Legislative grant in aid of these roads. Should they succeed, Whitchurch, as well as the rest of the Province, will have to share the burden. We cannot, of course, in this easy, conscientious, railway age, greatly blame Toronto for this energetic attempt to foster its own proper interests, and would say nothing on the subject did we not feel convinced that the skilful intriguers at the bottom of the scheme, are in some sort trying to hoodwink the country municipalities. In the case of Whitchurch the bonus desired should about build the road for the distance it should properly pass through the township. We by no means take ground against a suitable encouragement of legitimate enterprise; and would only caution the men of Whitchurch to give this matter a due consideration before taking upon themselves the payment of so large a sum of money.

## EXCURSION.

We are now in a position to give the particulars our little notice of last week was lacking, with regard to the excursion of the Newmarket Fire Brigade. The committee met last Monday evening, and reported as to the different routes proposed at a former meeting, and decided on Orillia as the most favourable, taking everything into consideration. The excursion will therefore take place on Friday, the 17th of the present month, by railway to Bell Ewart, thence per steamer *Emily May* round Lake Simcoe to Orillia. The train will take up excursionists at King, Aurora, Newmarket, Holland Land-

ing, Bradford, and Gilford, and will be the regular passenger train up in the morning. The object of the excursion is one in which all will heartily join, and we are anxious to see the Newmarket Fire Brigade club and eleven of the Artillery, now stationed in Toronto. Two matches were played last year between the same parties, when victory rested with the north. However, never may win on this occasion, a good game may be anticipated, and we have no doubt a large number will be present to witness the same.

TRUCKERS' ASSOCIATION.—The Annual Convention of the Truckers' Association of the Province of Ontario, will be held in the Lecture Room of the Mechanics' Institute, Toronto, on Tuesday, the 4th of August next, at 11 a.m., and continue in session four days. The annual fee is 50 cents to those who are members of Truckers' Associations, and \$1 to others, and tickets may be procured of Mr. Hodgson, Secretary. The Grand Trunk and Great Western Railway Companies grant return tickets to members for one fare; and the Northern Railway Company requires the regular full fare; but to meet this the Treasurer will issue tickets which will enable members to return for one-third the usual fare. We have room for full particulars—all of which may be had in circular form by applying to the Secretary.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—A meeting of the N. Y. Board was held at the Davison House, on Monday, the 6th instant, for the purpose of coming to some definite conclusion with regard to painting the Agricultural Hall, and for the transaction of other business brought before them. Mr. Rogers, President of the Society, in the chair. Members present: Messrs. Heacock, Smith, Ferguson, Randall, Silver, Morrison and E. Jackson. After considerable discussion on the question of painting the building, it was moved by Mr. Jackson, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the President, 1st Vice, 2nd Vice, and Messrs. Morrison, Randall, Smith, Silver and Jackson, be a committee to see about the painting or washing of the Agricultural Hall, and that the Secretary advertise for tenders. After some other little business of minor importance, the meeting adjourned. The committee on painting will meet at Brelsford's Hotel, on the 25th inst., at 7 p.m.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We have great pleasure in copying the following complimentary remarks, relating to our late townsman, Dr. Ramsay, from the *University Journal of Medicine and Surgery*, Philadelphia. The editor of that journal speaks in the highest terms, and greatly flatters the Board of Trustees in being able to secure the services of the above gentleman. We also notice that at the commencement of the new volume, in October, Dr. Ramsay will act as assistant editor of that journal. We are sure the many friends of the Dr. in this locality, will be proud to hear of his rise to such an eminence, and wish him health and ability to maintain the dignity and honour conferred.

"At a meeting of the Board of Trustees, convened on the 30th ult., Dr. Robt. Ramsay was unanimously elected Professor of Technology, and associate Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, in the University of Philadelphia. Dr. Ramsay is a Licentiate of Edinburgh, Scotland, and a graduate, with honours, of the University of Queen's College, Kingston, Canada. He is a thorough scholar, having enjoyed all the advantages of a classical and scientific education; and for many years he devoted himself to the practice of his profession. His extensive experience as a practitioner, and the superior attainments of his mind, have rendered him eminently qualified him for the position to which he has been elected. And we might add, that Prof. Ramsay is a fluent and eloquent speaker, and on various occasions has distinguished himself as an able and accomplished writer, in testimony of which his articles on medicine, anatomy and other topics, bear evidence. At a late meeting of the National Medical Association, Dr. Ramsay was elected Vice President, and about a year since the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon him by the Philadelphia University. We believe that the Board of Trustees, in securing the services of this gentleman, have been particularly fortunate, and have added another to the talented staff of professors, for which this University has been so long and so justly distinguished."

"We shall be glad to receive items of news, from different parts of the County, such as public meetings, festivals, Council's reports, etc."

All Communications to be addressed to G. B. JONES, publisher and proprietor, and must be accompanied with the name of the author, not, however, for publication, (if desired otherwise), but as a guaranty of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions here expressed.

To the Editor of the Newmarket Courier.

Sir,—I can assure you that I feel sincere regret at having unwittingly been the cause of so large a space in your valuable paper being occupied with the lucubrations of a gentleman not sufficiently familiar with the use of the pen to wield it with terseness and economy. Still, all things must have an end; and Mnementh of Philistia, in the idiom of the land he so much admires, seems "played out." In his last he resorts to the vulgar quirk of taking me for somebody else; then, having set up his man of straw, proceeds incessantly to destroy him. If he will try back in the realms of classic lore—wherein he will find the course he now pursues severely reprobated by most eminent Grecian and Roman scholars. A further delving mind the same stores of learning will also show your fatuous correspondent that he erred as to the primary signification of loyalty. I merely hint these things gently; it ill befits me to criticize the language or ideal thought of this erudite gentleman, who once remarked of me in beautiful though severe English, that "he had forgotten more than I ever knew." He is right as to what we consider loyalty—which I may remark is not best shown in an open sneering at our institutions, coupled with a strongly expressed admiration for those of the neighbouring Republic. Without doubt, Sir, you rejoice at Philistia and Mnementh having done with me. They leave my last letter virtually unanswered, consequently I have done with them. In

the future, when tempted by an overweening ambition to commit themselves to paper, let them bear in mind the aspiration of the sage who, when he could by no means get the better of his "wretchedness," "O, that mine enemy would write a letter!"

PINE ORCHARD.

To the Editor of the Newmarket Courier.

Sir,—Some of us in the enterprising village of Vivian, have felt quite an interest in this controversy or discussion going on between your correspondent, Pine Orchard, Mnementh, Philistia, & Co. Philistia has had a good deal to say about fogs and fogylism; but I think, from present appearances, and the way he is shuffling about, he is pretty well enveloped in fog himself. As he feels himself about whiff, he is trying to draw other parties into the scuffle, and then creep out, cuttle-fish like. If I am any judge, I think Pine Orchard No. 1, as he is styled by Philistia, is quite able to defend himself. There is no doubt that he counted the cost before entering the contest. His three months' effort has not been futile. He seems to understand Philistia's case exactly. I suppose he wanted to stir up the party mind in the way of remembrance. We have had quite a lively time of it, and Mr. Editor, if you have any influence over Pine Orchard, I would advise you, as he has had the best of it, to get him to drop this discussion, for really this little arching, Philistia, does not know when he is beaten. He appears to have a perfect mania for scribbling. I think he has over informed his tenement of clay—the fire of intellect has burned faster than his body could supply it with aliment—and you see by his last effort that he has completely evaporated. He should ever bear in mind, that mind and body are yoked together to pursue their mysterious journey with equal steps; nor can one outstrip the other without breaking the gearing and endangering the whole machine. If this Philistia was my child I would put him to the plough, rather than his mind should get the start of his body. If he would just let honest and peaceable men alone, and kindly spare a few moments for quadrating the circle, discovering the longitude, exploring the cause of polar attraction, and solving other *Edipian* riddles which have puzzled the world since its creation. I think it would add lustre to his newly acquired fame.

VIVIAN.

July 6, 1868.

Shocking Murder.

One of the most shocking tragedies that has occurred in this section for a long time was brought to light on Tuesday last.

On Monday last, William Kidd, a young man of 22 or 23, living three or four miles from Glenhaven, Wis., a small village opposite Guttenburg, visited Cassville, and obtained a pair of horses and buggy at the livery stable of Mr. Ismael, and at once returned to the house of Mr. Mollers, in the neighbourhood of his father's, where the young lady, Catherine Jordan, resided, to whom he was warmly attached and has been paying his addresses for some time, but who, it would seem, did not reciprocate his affection. He invited her to take a ride with him, but owing to disinclination and the previous indications of a revengeful spirit, she declined his invitation, and at last accepted, only upon the request of others, who thought it would be for the best. But it proved a most fatal mistake, as the sequel will show.

It was well on towards evening when they set out for the ride. Kidd made his way for a kind of by-road, little frequented, some five miles north-east of Glenhaven. Here, retired from view, and far beyond all help and call for help, it is presumed he pressed his suit with all the energy of a man with deep passions, who loves deeply, and could not brook a refusal. She calmly but firmly refused to become his wife, as she had done before. At once his spirit changed. The very devil himself seems to have taken possession of him. His love was turned to hate. Fiendish passions seized upon him, and, stopping in a dense timber, far beyond the sight or aid of man, he drew forth his knife or a razor—for he was evidently prepared for the emergency—and proceeded to murder the girl he had just vowed he loved. He did not even get out of his buggy for the purpose. When found she had her throat cut from ear to ear, though some slashes on the left wrist showed that the heroic girl had struggled bitterly against her hard fate. But he succeeded. Her blood stained and clotting the entire vehicle, and after life was extinct, he threw the body out, and it fell beside the road, where it was found on Tuesday morning by a passer by.

After committing this shocking murder, it would seem that Kidd drove back to near his father's house, though he did not go in. He hitched the horses near the stable and took a small bay mare belonging to himself, saddled her, and made off for parts unknown. This was probably about 10 or 11 o'clock, and it is supposed he made for Bridgeport, a station on the Milwaukee railroad, eight miles east of Prairie du Chien, though some think that he would be more apt to make for Chipewa river pines, where he had worked.

Kidd and Miss Jordan were brought up together in the same neighbourhood, and have associated together from childhood. The parents of both are farmers, and people of the highest respectability. He has been paying his addresses to her for two years or more, but had always been received coolly, and there are reports that there was another lover to whom she at least was much more attached than to Kidd; and it is not at all improbable that jealousy, as well as other ungovernable passions, may have had much to do with the crime. When in the pines last winter, he wrote her a letter telling her that if she did not marry him she would be of no account to any other man; and one report declares that he had twice attempted to shoot her—once through her window at night, and at another time in like stealthy manner.

No trace of the murderer has yet been obtained, and a large reward will probably be offered for his apprehension.—*Dubuque Herald*, June 18.

The *Petit Journal* vouches for the fact that a train from Paris to Vendome was brought to a standstill a few days ago by an army of caterpillars! It is said that the crushed caterpillars made the rails so slippery that the train could not get on.

As chief servant of the Crown, Mr. Disraeli is pledged to defend the faith; representing Her Majesty, he represents the ancient and historic *Dominion of Wales*, the royal laborer of the great duty of maintaining the pure religion of the Bible against the superstitions of Popery.—*London Globe*.

At the approaching Handel festival in London, Eng. 4,000 voices and 400 instruments will swell the chorus. Kittens, Nines, Kollogg and Reeves are among the soloists.

A series of artillery experiments were in progress at Shoeburyness for the purpose of testing the efficiency of the various systems of fortifications in which iron is compared with masonry.

A Young Lady Drowns Herself on her Wedding Night.

Miss Grapper, who was a young lady of promising appearance, was about nineteen years of age, and was engaged to be married to Mr. Meekle, a well-known citizen of Memphis, and the day of marriage had been fixed and the preparations commenced. On the night of Monday, Miss Grapper attended a party at the house of Mr. Coepel, accompanied by her intended husband, and it was observed that she was the gayest of the gay. It was the anniversary of her birthday, and she received the congratulations of her numerous friends with a countenance beaming with smiles. She danced, and sang, and joked, and talked, and none were more joyful than this young lady, and she did not have this festive scene till nearly four o'clock yesterday morning. While all gazed on the features of this beautiful girl, none for a moment imagined that, before the rising sun had made one more revolution, the bright, gay and handsome girl would be cold in death, and her body floating southward with the current of the Mississippi. She left her uncle's about five o'clock yesterday evening, dressed as if for a promenade, and walked in the direction of Fort Pickering. When she got down to the edge of the bluff she entered a grocery kept by a man named Shelby, and procured a pencil and paper, with which to write a note. This note she addressed to her uncle, and, calling a little coloured boy, she gave him twenty-five cents, and directed him to leave the note at her uncle's house, next the Green Tree Hotel. The boy went on his errand, and the girl walked down again to the bluff, stood gazing into the placid river flowing at her feet for a few minutes, and was observed to lay down her parasol on the bank, and, taking off her hat and silk cape, she looked around her for an instant, and then plunged into the river. Her movements had been watched from a distance by several persons, but none of them appeared to have the slightest idea that the young lady was about to commit suicide. The moment, however, she made the fatal plunge, all rushed forward, but she had sunk beneath the waters, and no trace of the body could be observed. Boats were immediately procured and persons proceeded to grapple for the body, but up to dark it had not been found. In the meantime the letter addressed to her uncle had been received at his house, and on being opened it told a sad, sad tale. It was to the following effect:

DEAR UNCLE—I am tired of life, and am now upon the brink of the river, where I am about to put an end to my life. This will be the last letter I will ever write to you. I do wish that you all will be happy. Give my love to all, and now a last goodbye—farewell.

Your loving niece, KATE.

Surgical Separation of the Siamese Twins.

The *Scientific* world, and especially that portion of it who have made the study of medicine and surgery their profession, cannot fail to be intensely interested in the fact which has recently come to our knowledge, of the determination of Chang and Eng, the Siamese twins, to submit to a surgical operation for the purpose of severing the wonderful link that has so long bound them together. Some forty years ago these twins were introduced to the notice of the civilized world, having been brought to England from Siam, in the year 1827 or 1828, by Capt. Bunker, at present living in New York, and for a series of years they were exhibited to the public at all the great centres of civilization. Having visited America, they determined to make this land their home. They bought a valuable tract of land in North Carolina, married two sisters, and settled down in the ordinary routine of a farmer's daily life. Each of them is now the father of nine children. The reason for their determination, at this late day, to call in the art of surgery to produce an entire physical separation, is, that having reached such an advanced age (59 years), they are fearful that one may become the subject of disease, which may prove fatal to both. The interesting question arises: What are the probabilities of a



## Northern Attractions for the Tourist.

The last few years have wrought a wonderful change in the American estimate of the British Provinces. The extent and variety of their resources—their splendid agricultural capabilities, and the richness of their imperfectly developed mines—begin at last to be appreciated. It is felt that no finer field for enterprise is available on the continent, and that her magnificent water communication will enable Canada to play a more part in directing the currents of Northern and Western commerce. The altered estimate is not confined to business men. The tourist has found out the beauties of the Dominion, and is delighted. He went originally to rest, and now returns to praise. He has discovered that nowhere within easy distance of the Atlantic cities are more diversified enjoyments to be had—that whether he travel for health or pleasure, in search of the grand or the beautiful, with an eye for information or for quiet relaxation, he can nowhere be more surely satisfied than by a trip through the Provinces. The result is a yearly increasing volume of travel, as the hotel registers satisfactorily prove. And it is for the most part rational travel, intent upon enjoyment rather than display, and embracing more good sense than is commonly found where butterflies most do congregate.

Still, notwithstanding its evident growth of popularity, the great northern route is much less known than it ought to be. For the information, then, of those who are balancing in their minds the relative advantages of the well-worn lines of pleasure travel—who have "done" Saratoga, Long Branch, and Newport to his heart's content, or traversed the valleys of Hudson and Connecticut, and haunted the White Mountains or the Adirondacks till they are tired—let us say that the St. Lawrence route, with which comparatively few are familiar, offers a combination of advantages and pleasures which it is hardly possible to overrate. Of these advantages not the least is a total dissimilarity to the more widely-known routes; producing that delicious sense of freshness and novelty which is one of the prime ingredients of lasting pleasure. It has another recommendation: it may be made long or short, covering weeks or days, according to the time and means of the traveller.

The all-round route begins at Niagara, or rather Lewiston, where a steamboat may be taken which skirts the southern shore of Lake Ontario until reaching Ogdensburg, on the St. Lawrence, at which point a transfer is made to British boats, preparatory to shooting the rapids on the way to Montreal. A more satisfactory course, however, after visiting Niagara, is to return to the Suspension Bridge, and thence travel by railway, past St. Catharines, to Hamilton—the nearest approach to an American city in the Dominion. From Hamilton, a steamer proceeds to Toronto, and thence to Montreal, touching Kingston and other Canadian ports by the way. From Montreal to Quebec may this season be done by night or by day; and from Quebec to the sombre but stupendously grand Saguenay, steamers ply on four days in the week. These stop at Murray Bay, Rivière du Loup, and Tadoussac. Or from Quebec, the trip down the Gulf may be extended until it include a glimpse of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and the garden island of Prince Edward; with St. John as the starting port for Portland and home. We say this is the "all round" trip; and they who have a month to spare may so expend it, at moderate cost, and with infinite benefit. The tourist who goes this round for the first time will come back with new ideas, and with a memory that will demand a periodical quickening of its impressions.

To make the tour perfect, however, there are sundry divergences which should not be overlooked. At Toronto, for instance, the Northern Railroad affords easy means of reaching Collingwood, where a steamer may be taken which runs weekly to Sault Ste Marie, stopping at the copper mines on the North shore of Lake Huron; or, at stated periods, to Fort William, at the head of Lake Superior, with a stoppage at the Thunder Bay Silver Mines. Again, no visitor should say good-bye to Montreal without ascending the Ottawa river to the capital of the Dominion, and perhaps also the Upper Ottawa. Turning off southwardly, the trip may be shortened via Lake Memphrémagog, or by the Grand Trunk to the White Mountains. But Quebec should be visited, if possible. Its positions, its associations and peculiarities, render it an especial point of interest, and its neighbourhood is one of the most picturesque on the whole route.

But we do not propose to compile an itinerary, or to cram the pith of guide-books into a newspaper article. We desire simply to assist our readers in their choice of a pleasant trip; convinced that the one we have hastily indicated is rich in no ordinary charms, and that those who avail themselves of it will return to their homes and avocations with some errors corrected and some prejudices effaced. One of the best things that can happen for citizens of the Republic or denizens of the Dominion is the cultivation of a more intimate acquaintance; and a summer holiday, devoted to the St. Lawrence route, affords opportunities for hastening this result by which both should profit.—*Scottish American Journal.*

## Know Nothingism in Massachusetts.

Know Nothingism, which disappeared from the political stage of action almost as suddenly as it developed itself, is being resurrected in this city and vicinity. The latest fire of "Americanism" has slumbered only to become a potent agent in case of emergency. Some of the old leaders think the time has come to again proscribers citizens of foreign birth. In a spirit totally at variance with the genius of our institutions, lodges of the Know Nothing order have been recently constituted in this city and in the adjacent municipalities. In Chelsea the order has assumed formidable proportions. I learn that the machinery of the organization has been simplified, and that its chief object is "to keep foreigners out of office." The leaders of this dangerous movement "contemplate with feelings of indignation and alarm the gradual but certain monopoly of the offices of trust and emolument by men of foreign birth," and think the old war-

ry, "Put none but Americans on guard," should become the uppermost thought of every native to the manner born. It is a pity that the founder of this demagogical society is not in the flesh to direct its movements. Poor Jonathan Pierce, humble "pump and block maker" that he was, passed down to his grave without having occupied so much as the office of a door-keeper to the Know-Nothing Legislature, instead of the Governor's chair as was promised him.

## A Terrible Story.

SALISBURY, N. C., June 27, '68.—The quiet town of Salisbury was to-day the theatre of a most exciting scene—the execution of Rufus Ludwig for the murder of his wife. He was convicted at the last term of our Court of having killed her under circumstances of extraordinary cruelty, on the 24th of May, 1867, near this place, after having been married but eleven days. How brief the honeymoon! The wife's name was Milly Campbell, and her family is very respectable, though quite poor. Since the trial two of Ludwig's neighbours have come forward and voluntarily declared under oath that he made a confession to them, after binding them to secrecy, to the following effect:—He took his wife home to his mother's after the marriage, and his mother in a few days told him she did not like her new daughter-in-law, and that he must kill her. He did not want to do it, but the mother and also his sister Jane insisted that she must die. He then took her out fishing with him to the river, which was not far from their house. While she was seated on the bank, fishing, unconscious of her impending fate, he took his gun, and getting above her, shot the unfortunate woman in the back of the head. She fell into the stream, and, thinking her dead, he went home and told his mother what he had done. That delightful female then said that they had better go down and see if she were really dead, and conceal the body. All three repaired to the spot, where they found that the poor wife had succeeded in getting out of the water, and was seated under a tree, moaning with the pain of her wound. The husband and mother stood off some distance and deputed the sister to go forward and cut her throat with a butcher's knife they had brought with them. The sister approached and made a cut at the victim's throat, but she threw up her arms for protection and received a deep gash on one of them. As she defended herself stoutly against her inhuman sister-in-law, the husband and mother came up to assist in the fiendish operation of despatching her. They held her arms, while the sister coolly cut the throat of the helpless woman from ear to ear. Her body was then thrown into the river, and when it was found a few days afterward the wounds upon it corresponded with those described in the confession. The two persons to whom this confession was made, kept silent, because they feared the vengeance of Ludwig's relatives, who are a desperate set; but as they had all left the State after the trial, they determined to disclose the horrible story. The evidence against him, however, had been sufficient for his conviction.

To-day having been fixed upon for his execution, an immense crowd of the people from the surrounding country assembled in the city, and thronged around the scaffold. All ages, sexes and conditions were represented, and all manifested the deepest interest in the grand spectacle. The doomed man was brought to the place of execution in a wagon. He was neatly dressed and very calm in demeanour. He firmly believed that he would be reprieved, as he had all along asserted his entire innocence. Arriving at the scaffold, the following services by two ministers, the sheriff unbound his hands and he was allowed to address the crowd. In a very incoherent and scarcely intelligent manner he rambled through his dying speech. He declared his entire innocence, and said that his mother and sister Jane had killed his wife, and that he had no knowledge of the murder until long after the deed was done—when they told him. This story he reiterated some half dozen times, and continued to go on, apparently anxious to prolong his life as long as possible, until the sheriff was forced to admonish him that his time was up. He refused to leave the wagon and mount the scaffold, and the officers had to take him by the arms and force him along. His hands being free, as soon as he was placed on the gallows he made a rush to the far side of it and threw himself over, but his attempt to escape was frustrated by the officers, who promptly seized him by the shoulders and held him, although his struggles for life and liberty were desperate. The wildest excitement prevailed among the crowd during the scene. He fought a terrible battle with the sheriff's officers, who were endeavoring to drag him to the rope; and the sheriff, seizing the noose, with much difficulty got it over his head at its utmost tension. His struggles continued, and the cord tightening around his throat, respiration had ceased before his efforts to free himself from the officers terminated. The rope being round his neck, the sheriff knocked at the wedge, the top fell, and the almost lifeless body swung slowly off. The cords being already tight, there was no fall to dislocate the neck, but in ten minutes he had been strangled to death.

Ludwig was a young man, a native of the State, of German extraction, and entirely uneducated. Nobody believes the story of the murder having been committed without his knowledge; but there is every reason to believe that his first confession was the true relation of the atrocious crime.

The season at Mont Blanc has begun very early this year, and the Swiss papers already begin to record attempted ascents of the mountain.

The Government swimming schools, for the use and instruction of the garrison of Paris and its neighborhood, have been opened for the summer season.

Great preparations are being made at Vienna for the German rifle meeting in July, to which, however, not only Germans but all the world are invited.

It appears from a recent report addressed to the Emperor by the Minister for War that the whole of the infantry of the French army is now armed with the Chassepot rifle, pattern of 1866.

This very latest fashionable color in Paris is a delicate shade of salmon verging towards pink.

CONSTITUTIONAL ADVISERS state that excellent accounts of the coming crops are received from nearly all parts of the Empire.

ANTHEMISTIAN PRESENTS FOR THE QUEEN.—The presents from the army in Abyssinia to the Queen have reached the India-office on their way to their final destination. They consist of three crowns of headpieces, a robe of state, a goblet, ezel, horse trappings, &c. One of the crowns seems made entirely of solid gold, quite plain, in the shape of a Papal tiara; its base surrounded at intervals by three bars of embossed gold. The second, also of gold, with a velvet cap, looks much like an English coronet, a little the worse for wear. The third is a kind of martial headpiece, with a metal top, and loose metal bars hanging down at intervals all round it as far as the neck. The robe is a very magnificent affair, looking as if fresh from the loom, woven apparently of rich gold thread, with large patterns of flowers about it woven of silk in appropriate colours. This was the robe which Theodore threw off just before he put an end to his life. The goblet, in shape like the Homeric "dopas amphikupellon," is also of gold, but less capacious than its owner's powers of imbibing would have led one to expect. The seal of gold bears a lion passant, and the handle is made of four large pieces of agate, each of a different colour. The other articles were rich or curious in their way.

## BIRTHS.

In Newmarket, on the 2nd inst., the wife of Mr. WILLIAM EVIDGE of a son.

In Newmarket, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. WILLIAM STICKWOLD of a daughter.

## DIED.

In Newmarket, on the 3rd instant, of decline, MARY, aged 85 years and 6 months, wife of the late George Mortimore, a native of Norfolk, Middlesex, England, and mother-in-law to W. H. Bowden, of this place. Her end was peace.

## Newmarket Markets.

July 1, 1868.	
Flour & barrel	£5 25 @ \$5 75
Fall Wheat & bushel	1 35 @ 1 40
Spring Wheat & bushel	1 25 @ 1 30
Barley & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Oats & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Pens & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Dressed Hogs & 100 lbs.	0 00 @ 0 00
Beef & 100 lbs.	5 00 @ 5 00
Sheep, each	3 00 @ 4 50
Lambs, each	1 75 @ 2 25
Hides, & 100 lbs.	0 04 @ 5 50
Sheepskins, each	0 50 @ 0 80
Potatoes & bushel	0 50 @ 0 60
Good Graft Apples & bushel	0 70 @ 0 80
Butter & lb.	0 09 @ 0 15
Cheese & lb.	0 12 @ 0 15
Eggs per dozen	0 06 @ 0 13
Wool & lb.	0 09 @ 0 24

## Toronto Markets.

July 7, 1868.	
Flour & barrel	£5 40 @ \$5 50
Fall Wheat & bushel	1 45 @ 1 45
Spring Wheat & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Oats & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Barley & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Pens & bushel	0 00 @ 0 00
Dressed Hogs & 100 lbs.	0 00 @ 0 00
Butter & lb.	0 12 @ 0 13
Eggs per doz.	0 06 @ 0 09
Wool & lb.	0 25 @ 0 25

## New Advertisements.

## CHANCERY SALE.

PURSUANT to a decree and final Order for Sale of the Court of Chancery, made in a cause of Scidler vs. Sheppard, the following Real Estate, will be sold by Public Auction, in three parcels, with the approbation of Andrew Norton Esq., the Master in Ordinary of the said Court.

On Saturday, the Twenty-fifth Day of July, 1868,

AT SIX O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING, BY

MR. WILLIAM MALLOY, AUCTIONEER,

ON THE PROPERTY,

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the

VILLAGE OF SUTTON,

In the Township of Georgina, in the County of York, and Province of Ontario, being composed of Village Lots Numbers Six, Eight and Nine, in Block Six, fronting on High Street, in said Village, according to a plan drawn by Henry White, P.L.S., which said Lots in all contain about three-fourths of an acre of land. Parcel One will comprise Lot Six; Parcel Two, Lot Eight; and Parcel Three, Lot Nine.

The property is situate in one of the most flourishing villages in the Province. There is situate thereon two Houses—one thirty feet square, which is roughcast; the other, about fifteen by twenty—one storey high. Also, a Store, thirty by fifty feet, two storeys high.

If one or two of the Lots bring the amount of the Plaintiff's claim, Joseph Sheppard, the elder's claim, the others or other will not be sold.

The purchaser shall, at the time of sale, pay down a deposit in the proportion of ten dollars for every one hundred dollars of his purchase money to the Vendor or his Solicitor, and shall pay the remainder of his purchase money with interest thereon from the day of sale, within one month thereafter.

In other respects, and except as above, the conditions of sale are the standing conditions of sale of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars may be obtained at the law offices of Alfred Boulton, Esquire, in the Village of Newmarket—the Vendor's Solicitor—Joseph A. Donovan, Esquire, Thomas Hodgins, Esquire, and Messrs. Duggan and Meyer, in the City of Toronto.

Dated this 30th day of June, 1868.

A. N. BUELL,

Vendor's Solicitor.

ALFRED BOULTON, Esq.,

29-3

MONEY TO LOAN!

APPLY TO

A. BOULTBEE.

To Let.

To be let, that handsome Dwelling House, situated on Tecumseh Street, at present occupied by Mr. N. Reld. There is a Garden, Hard and Soft Water, and every privilege and requisite for a comfortable residence. For further particulars apply to

W. H. BOWDEN, Confectioner, Newmarket.

June 10, 1868. 25-4f

## EXCURSION! DIRECT IMPORTATIONS!

## NEWMARKET FIRE BRIGADE.

The Officers and Members of the Brigade purpose having their Excursion,

On Friday, July the 17th, '68,

BY NORTHERN RAILROAD

AND

STEAMER "EMILY MAY"

TICKETS ----- \$1.25

(BANKABLE FUNDS)

From King Station, Aurora, Newmarket, Holland Landing, Bradford, Gifford, and return.

Proceeds, after paying expenses, to be devoted to the purchase of

A STAND OF COLOURS

FOR THE

12th YORK BATTALION.

The Famed SHARON BAND will furnish the Music.

A prize of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, and a second of One Dollar and Twenty-five, will be given to members of the Brigade who will sell the most Tickets, and return the most money to the Treasurer, Capt. Jas. Allen.

A. J. MCRAKEN, J. JACKSON,

Chairman. Secretary.

Newmarket, July 7, 1868. 29-2

## VOLUNTEERS'

PORTABLE

SODA WATER,

A MOST AGEABLE AND

REFRESHING BEVERAGE!

FOR THE

SUMMER MONTHS!

AND

FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY SODA WATER

HITHERTO IN USE.

—

PIG-NIC & TEA PARTIES,

HOTEL KEEPERS, &c.,

Should always have a supply on hand.

—

ONE PACKET MAKES A GLASS OF

SODA WATER.

—

SOLD BY THE GROSS AT \$2.00

—

Orders by Post addressed to

NEWMARKET DRUG STORE.

J. HACKETT.

DR. HACKETT'S OFFICE

For the future will be at his New Drug Store, opposite the Davison House.

\* Office hours from 8 to 10, a.m., 1 to 3, p.m., and 6 to 8, p.m.

Newmarket, June 17, 1868. 26-4f

SOUTER & TRENT,

MAIN STREET,

NEW MARKET,

BEG to inform the public that they have disposed of their Drug Stock to Dr. Hackett, who has removed the same to his New Store, fitted up purposely for him by N. Pearson, Surgeon Dentist. The Drug Store is exactly opposite Mrs. Bond's and the Davison House.

—

SOUTER & TRENT

Also would inform their friends and customers that they have made a large addition to their Stock of

GROCERIES, TEAS,

TOBACCOES,

WINES AND SPIRITS,

Which they are prepared to sell

RETAIL,

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!

Newmarket, May 20, 1868. 22-4f

A Cottage to Let,

SITUATED on Gorham Street. Apply to Mr. Charles Gorham, or to Mr. Phillip Cook, Ringwood P.O.

Newmarket, April 7, 1868. 16-3p

N. PEARSON,

DENTIST,

EVER grateful for past favours, takes this opportunity of informing his friends and the public in general that he is about opening an office in Newmarket,

OVER DR. HACKETT'S NEW DRUG STORE, Fitted up with an eye to comfort and convenience. The best material always used and

\* All Work Warranted.

Office up stairs. Entrance—the hall door south of Dr. Hackett's Drug Store.

May 20, 1868. 22-4f

For Sale or to Rent,

A FARM, near Newmarket, 150 Acres cleared. For further particulars apply at this office.

March 24, 1868. 14-4f

Buggy for Sale.

A SECOND-HAND DOUBLE-SEATED BUGGY, Cheap for Cash;

W. TRENT,

At Souter & Trent's.

Newmarket, June 16, 1868. 26-4f

## DIRECT IMPORTATIONS!

## BURK &amp; HARRISON,

Beg to announce to their friends and customers that they have imported direct from

GLASGOW, MANCHESTER,

AND OTHER MARKETS,

A LARGE QUANTITY OF STAPLE AND

FANCY DRESS GOODS!

AS THESE GOODS WERE BOUGHT FOR CASH,

And Imported Direct, we are prepared and will offer

SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES!

To those buying from us.

SIGN OF THE BIG T.

At the sign of the Big T a

NEW STOCK OF THE MOST FASHIONABLE HOOP SKIRTS.

BURK & HARRISON.

Newmarket, May 6, 1868. 20-4f

## SOUTER &amp; TRENT,

MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET,

GROCERS, TEA DEALERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

GINGER WINE,

ORANGE TONIC, SYRUPS, &c.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - Tea.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - Coffee.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - Ginger Wine.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - Syrups.

Try Souter & Trent's - - - - Groceries.

A. SOUTER, - - - - W. TRENT.

Newmarket, May 6, 1868. 20-4f

## BRITISH WAREHOUSE!!

NEWMARKET AND SUTTON.

—

NEW SPRING GOODS

WM. & A. B. ORR

WILL SHOW THE CONTENTS OF THIRTY-TWO PACKAGES OF

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, CASHMERES, VELVETEENS,

SILKS, REPPS, BROADCLOTHS,

EMPRSS CLOTHS, VESTINGS,

EXHIBITION CLOTHS, TWEEDS,

DOESKINS, &c., &c., &c.

— ALSO —

A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING,

HEAVY STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!

MADE EXPRESSLY TO ORDER; TOGETHER WITH A FRESH STOCK OF



## Poetry.

## If we know.

If we know the cares and crosses,  
Crowding round our neighbor's way;  
If we know the little losses,  
Borely grievous day by day,  
Should we then so often chide him  
For his lack of thrift and gain—  
Leaving on his heart a shadow  
Leaving on our life a stain?  
Let us reach within our bosoms  
For the key to other lives,  
And with love towards erring nature,  
Cheerful good that still survives,  
So that when our disrobed spirits  
Soar to realms of light again,  
We may say, dear Father, judge us  
As we judge our fellow-men.

## Miscellaneous.

## July.

Farmer naturally feel greater solicitude in regard to the results which this month will affect than about those of any other similar period. And well they may. It is not farmers alone who are interested; every man, woman and child, in the length and breadth of the land, has a personal interest in abundant crops, well gathered. Upon no other thing does the prosperity of the whole country so much depend. The great bulk of the grass crop, which is more valuable than any other, the most of the wheat crop, and of all winter grains, are harvested in July. The character of the season settles the amount which will be realized from spring-sown grains, and in fact most summer crops. Where drouths prevail this month they may almost, if not entirely, destroy the corn, potatoes, peaches, and alfalfa. Protracted rains will cause great damage to grain and hay, not secured; standing grass will become tough and wiry, losing much of its nutritive value, and will fill up with a new growth, chiefly of clover, which is not really healthy when cured for hay. One of the most important things for us to do is to provide forage crops to take the place of short pasturage in the fall. The corn town in May will help out the feed this month. Every one ought to have a set of hay and grain caps as a defence against showers and storms. We should arrange good plans for quick work. When the weather is favourable, keep the soil among hopped crops always mellow, not working it so deep, however, in dry weather, as to cause the crops to wilt. The progress of the ego is shown more in the application of machinery and horse power to save the labor of human hands than in any other way, and it is essential to profitable farming that, so far as possible, we avail ourselves of the most valuable helps. Smooth land is essential, if we would make the best use of haying and harvesting machinery. Clean land, that having a comparative freedom from weeds, is indispensable to the most advantageous use of horse power in tillage. Freedom from water standing within a few feet of the surface, accomplished by means of thorough drainage, is perhaps, the most important means of making the tiller of the soil in a measure independent of both wet and dry seasons. For the ease and comfort of the farmer and his teams, and the durability of his implements a removal of the stones, so far as possible, is most important.

This is a month of hard work; haying presses upon hoeing, and this has to be neglected too often for the grain harvest. Then turnip and buckwheat sowing, cabbage setting, and a score of other necessary or desirable things fill every moment of the long days, and may cause some perplexity if the plans are not well thought over for each day and for several days ahead.

**Weather.**—We expect hot weather, with some two or three weeks very hot and dry. We must be prepared to take advantage of a few rainy days early in the month to transplant cabbages, fill out tobacco, or vacant spots in the rows of ruta-bagas. Thunder storms must be looked out for, and hay and grain shielded from damage as well as possible.

**Hay.**—Cut, cure, and mow away by horse power if possible. Steady and rapid drying of the hay, as when the hay tender tosses it up every few minutes until it is cured, is best; curing in the cock after having been twice turned, and cooked up while hot, next best, and makes better hay than that sunned and dried, and raked up after the dew falls, in the usual way. Cotton stuffs are cheap enough to make hay caps now, and they often pay for themselves in one rainy week. Upon shocks of grain, caps of cloth are often very useful, as it takes no longer to put them on than to put on the cap sheaves. Cut when nearly ripe, and if the straw is short or dry, it saves time and labour to take to the field dismounted, long rye straw for bands.

**Pastures** must be well looked to, and if they begin to get short, the cattle should be fed daily with green fodder, or other green feed. Toy-dress with guano, ashes, plaster, or any fine compost.

**Root Crops.**—Ruta-bagas sown last month should be well hoed and thinned. Hoe other roots. Sow turnips any time during the month. A full crop of Ruta-bagas cannot be expected, but a very good one may be excellent for the table. Sow strap-leaf or Cowhorn turnips only after the 25th. They will do well sown among corn at the last hoeing.

**Potatoes.**—Keep weeds pulled; scatter turnip seed or set cabbage plants, when hills are wanting.

**Corn.**—Keep down the weeds with the plow and cultivator until the corn is too large; do as little hoeing as possible, but pull the weeds close by the hills, and work the rest of the ground by horse power. Sweet corn will mature "roasting ears," if sown as late as the 4th of July, and corn may be sown for green or dry fodder up to the 20th.

**Stacks** for hay, grain, and corn fodder, are best made long and narrow. For such the horse-fork attached to a pair of large shears may be used.

**Cabbages.**—Set on rich land where early potatoes, peas, etc., were taken off. Top-dress with lime, and water freely when first put out; when well established and beginning to grow, a few waterings with liquid manure, (barn-yard) will give them a grand start, and do much towards

securing a large crop. Hoe very frequently. Buckwheat may be sown any time during the month. It is one of the most profitable crops we raise, occupying the ground but a very short time, doing fairly in land not in the best heart, and well on any land not enriched with rank manure and not too wet. It makes so dense a covering as to choke down all common weeds, and yields a very good return for the labour it requires, in grain and straw, which latter is a valuable addition to the manure heap. An old practice rarely followed of late years, so far as we know, yet not to be overlooked, is the sowing of buckwheat as late as the last of this month or first week of August with wheat. This crop matures before frost, or not at all, and being removed, the wheat has the ground all the rest of the season and is not perceptibly injured.

**Orchards.**—It is often a problem what crops to put in an orchard, which should be filled for the benefit of the trees. Potatoes seldom do well on a sod, and woods will grow badly under the trees. Corn or grain should be out of question, because they make their strong growth just when the trees make theirs, and are a serious damage. "No white crop in an orchard," is the old English rule. Potatoes, roots, cabbages and clover, are beneficial. On rather light soils, the sward turned over flat, rolled, and harrowed so as not to tear the sod, buckwheat will make a fair crop. The sod will rot, the grass be kept under, and if the stubble be manured and plowed after the crop is off, the land will be in good condition for potatoes or root crops the next year if not too much shaded.

**Manure Making.**—If the weather be dry, employ every spare hour in ditching and draining swamp holes and mucky places, to get out a good supply of material for composts. All peaty matter, bog grasses, ferns and rushes, sods, wherever found, and in the absence of these, good surface soil, or even sand, ought to be freely used to compost with stable and yard manure. This is more important during the warm weather than at any other time. It is best to lay up the materials in compact rectangular heaps, having drainage secured under the whole bottom. The hog pens should be well supplied with woods and green vegetable matters of all kinds, which they rapidly convert into manure. It is the saying of an old farmer: "Anything that grows in the summer will rot in the winter." This may not be exactly true, but sufficiently well indicates the kind of material to put into hog pens.

**Animals.**—All kinds of animals do better for being well fed. Young stock grow much more rapidly for a little meal; oil-cake porridge is grand feed for hogs, and they need but little to keep them well growing. Bees ought to get grain in addition to the best grass; they do much better for it, and it costs less to fit them for market. Be sure that there is no lack of water, and it is best to keep salt where all the stock can always get at it.

**Weeds.**—Maintain constant warfare; cut those in blossom, whenever seen, and throw them into the hog pen. Any that go to seed should be burned.

**Irrigation.**—This subject is constantly exciting more interest. It is especially valuable for the production of grass, though its application is by no means limited to forage plants. The great value of the hay crop naturally leads us to wish to double it. Wherever an opportunity occurs, turn a gentle stream of water upon fresh-mown grass land, and so distribute it that it shall trickle over as wide a surface as possible. Let it stay on a day or two at a time, and report the result.

**Drainage.**—The importance of drainage is only imperfectly understood. It is the best agency we can employ as a protection against protracted drouths. Those, especially interested should read *Draining for Profit*, or that epitome of the subject in the *American Agricultural Annual for 1867*.—*American Agriculturist*.

## A Jewel.

A young man of Nuremberg, who had no fortune, requested a lawyer, a friend of his, to recommend him to a family, where he was a daily visitor, and where there was a handsome daughter, who was to have a large fortune. The lawyer agreed; but the father of the lady, who loved money, immediately asked what property the young man had. The next time he saw his young friend he asked him if he had any property at all. "No," replied he. "Well," said the lawyer, "would you suffer any to cut off your nose, if he would give you \$20,000 for it?" "No, not for the world," replied the young man. "This well," replied the lawyer; "I had a reason for asking." The next time he saw the girl's father, he said, "I have inquired about this young man's circumstances. He has, indeed, no ready money; but he has a piece of property for which, to my certain knowledge, he has been offered \$20,000 in cash." This induced the old man to consent to the marriage, which accordingly took place; though it is said that, in the sequel, he often shook his head when he thought of the jewel.

## Proverbs of Josh Billings.

It strains a man's philosophy the worst kind to laugh when he gets beat.

All of us complain of the shortness of life and yet we all waste more time than we use.

Don't mistake arrogance for wisdom; many people have thought they were wise when they were only windy.

The man who can't get ahead without pulling others back is a very limited kuss.

The principal difference between a luxury and a necessity is the price.

Whenever the soul is in grief it is taking root.

After a man has ridden fast onst he never wants to go slow again.

Those families who are really first-class are never afraid of being cheated out of their respectability, while the cod-fish families are always nervous lest they might.

It won't do to stir up a man when he is thinking, any more than it will a pan of milk when the cream is rising.

"The worst enemy that a man can have is flattery; it is worse than abuse; it is better to be knocked down by a foe than to be blown up sideways with the quill of a windy friend."

## VARIETIES.

Mr. Wier, of England, invented steel-pens in 1803.

William A. Acton's wealth is put at from \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000.

In introducing a lady and gentleman, the lady's name should be spoken first.

Charles Dickens commenced writing for the press when he was about twenty years old. We are too apt to mistake the echo of our own vanity for the admiration and applause of the world.

Dumplings with caution, but eat with decision; and yield with gracefulness, or oppose with firmness.

At Liverpool lately 800 square yards of land in Church street sold for £37,500, or £180,000 per acre.

We often censure the conduct of others, when, under the same circumstances, we might not have acted half so well.

To be unkind or rude to others, and yet expect to be treated by them with courtesy and affection, is as selfish as it is absurd.

A Canadian lynx, measuring two feet in height and about two feet six inches in length, was shot near Lewiston, Champaign county, last week.

In offering your arm to a lady, you should give the left arm, except in the street, where the lady always takes the inside of the sidewalk, and in a hall-room.

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.

The blindness of the understanding is as much to be pitied as the blindness of the eyes; and it is neither laughable nor criminal for a man to lose his way in either case.

Some sensible chap says truly, that a person who tries to raise himself by scandalizing others, might just as well sit down on a wheelbarrow and undertake to wheel himself.

Two twin sisters, in France, both married and living at a long distance from each other, lately died on the same day, and about at the same hour, at the age of one hundred years.

A timer, pursued by an officer, attempted to hide in a block of unfinished buildings in Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, but falling through a trap-door from the fourth story to the cellar, he was killed.

St. Peter's Church, at Rome, is the largest and grandest building now standing. It is 602 feet in length in the interior, and the dome, from the pavement to the top of the cross, is 430 feet.

Every man, no matter how lowly he may appear to himself, might still endeavour to produce something for the benefit or use of society; remembering, that an insect furnishes by its labour materials wherewith to form the regal robes of kings.

Last week a Portland gentleman going out of his house, stumbled over a dog in the entry, fell and broke his nose, then attempted to kick the dog, but missed him, kicked over a hat-stand put his ankle out of joint, and was laid up three months.

According to the opinion of the most competent judges, John Gutenberg is the first person who used movable metal types in the printing of books. His title to the invention is disputed, and claimed for John Faust, Peter Schoffer and Lawrence Koster.

A railway was first used in England in 1676, which carried coal from the mines in Northumberland to near Newcastle-upon-Tyne. These rail cars were pulled by horses. The first railway on which cars were propelled by steam ran to the colliery of Killingworth, in Northumberland, and George Stephenson was the inventor of the railway steam engine. Passenger cars were first used in 1826.

**SUMMER DRINKS.**—The best summer beverage is cold water, ice-cold if you please; but by all means grasp the glass by the hand, take a swallow at a time, remove the glass from the lips for a few seconds, then take another swallow; in this way it will be found that the thirst will be thoroughly satisfied before half the water has been taken; whereas, if it had been swallowed continuously, the whole contents would not have satisfied the thirst.

On Monday night of last week, a lady living in Springfield, Pa., dreamed (so it is said) that a brother of hers had been killed in a saw-mill in which he was employed. She told the dream in the morning to the family and neighbors, saying there was something about it that made her feel uneasy; and in the afternoon she received a telegram to attend her brother's funeral, who had, in fact, been killed as she had dreamed.

NEVER do anything that can denote an angry mind; for although everybody is born with a certain degree of passion, and from untoward circumstances may sometimes feel its operation, and be what they call "out of humour," yet a sensible man or woman will never allow it to be discovered. Check and restrain it; never make any determination until you find it has entirely subsided; and always avoid saying anything that you may wish unsaid.

This great bell of Moscow (called also "The Kremlin") is the largest bell ever cast. It weighs 443,772 lbs.; it is 19 feet high, and measures around its margin 63 feet 11 inches. The value of metal in this bell is estimated to amount to over \$300,000. Clarke, in his book of travels, says: "The history of its fall is a fable, and as writers continue to copy each other, the story continues to be propagated. The fact is, the bell remains where it was originally cast; it was never suspended. The Russians might as well attempt to suspend a line-of-battle ship, with all its guns and stores." In 1857 the Czar Nicholas caused the great bell to be taken out of the pit in which it lay, and to be placed upon a granite pedestal.

**LIBERTY TO SPEAK OUT.**—Mr. Spurgeon, at the Congregational Breakfast, gave vent to the following: "If I have a man's friendship, I will only have it on the terms that he will allow me every now and then to cudgel him, on the understanding that he should also be at liberty to cudgel me. I believe these are times in which we must all speak out what we believe, and of course we have all our own ways of speaking it. It must not be said: 'You shall be silent on that point, and not speak upon the other'; but, 'You shall speak each one of you just as you please, and if some one of you is a little ill-mannered, and cannot speak as well as others, yet you shall be borne with and pitied, but you shall afterwards still be forgiven.'"

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## ENGLISH WOMAN'S DOMESTIC,

## YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL,

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## December 26, 1887.

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NEXT DOOR TO DR. BENTLEY'S DRUG STORE,

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MILLINERY! MANTLES!  
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Ever offered in North York. Among the stock will be found

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Cutlery. Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks,

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